

KENTUCKY IRISH AMERICAN.

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IRELAND'S

Patriotic Utterances at the Big Chicago Peace Jubilee Tuesday.

Happy the Nation Which Has the Courage of a Just War No Less Than Peace.

America Too Great to Be Isolated From the World Around Her.

INFLUENCE OF REASON AND RELIGION

War's heroes, the makers of peace, were formally bidden to its jubilee amid surroundings and circumstances of pomp and ceremony that were dignified by the presence and approval of a great assemblage that filled the Chicago Auditorium to overflowing Tuesday morning, says the Chronicle of that city in its report of the greatest peace jubilee ever witnessed in this country. The spokesmen were Mayor Harrison, Archbishop Ireland and Emory Speer, and to the list should be added President McKinley, who spoke informally and gave what was needed to make the event broader than any section, more comprehensive than any party and as wide as all religions. But without the few extemporaneous remarks from the President, all of the United States were represented in the strewing of palms for the procession of peace. Politics was set aside when George R. Peck, as Chairman, paid a graceful tribute to the Democratic Mayor of Chicago and led him by the hand to the speakers' stand. Religion and sectionalism were made symbols of union in patriotic devotion and effect when John Ireland, priest of the mother church and soldier of the Union, shared the honors as chief spokesman with Emory Speer, Georgian and ex-Confederate.

The President was there simply to assist as one of the great audience that packed the building from stage to roof. That he said anything was an incident that gave pretty color to the occasion. This was one of the half dozen meetings held that day for the further purpose of making the literature of the jubilee. Nearly all of the distinguished men who spoke from the many platforms in the afternoon were present at the morning meeting in the Auditorium. It was the most significant meeting. It was made so by the quality of the speakers and the themes that winged their oratory. It was lent further importance by the presence of men whose rank and service made them representatives of the army and navy. Gens. Miles, Bates and Shafter were present, as were Capt. Wise and other officers of the conquering army.

In almost every box some one sat and listened to the speeches who was recognized as a person of distinction, for besides the soldiers and sailors who have become known to fame there were Cabinet members, foreign Ministers, States' Governors and Senators. It was one of the most distinguished of all the great gatherings that have made the Auditorium historical.

Archbishop Ireland and Judge Speer delivered the principal orations. We have room only for that of the Archbishop, who spoke as follows:

War has passed; peace reigns. Stilled over land and sea is the clang of arms; from San Juan to Manila, fearless and triumphant, floats the star-spangled banner. America, "be glad and rejoice, for the Lord hath done great things;" America, with whole heart and soul, celebrate this jubilee of peace.

Welcome to America, sweet, beloved peace; welcome to America, honored, glorious victory. O Peace thou art heaven's gift to men. When the Savior of humanity was born in Bethlehem the sky sang forth: "Glory to God on the highest, and on earth peace to men of good will." Peace was offered to the world through Christ, and when the spirit of Christ is supreme there is universal peace—peace among men, peace among nations.

O peace, so precious art thou to humanity that our highest ideal of social life must ever be thy sovereignty upon earth. Pagan statesmanship speaking through pagan poetry exclaims: "The best of things which it is given to men now is peace; better than a thousand triumphs is the simple gift of peace." The regenerated world shall not lift up sword against sword, neither shall they be exercised any more in war.

Peace is the normal flow of humanity's life, the healthy pulsation of humanity's or,anism, the vital condition of humanity's growth and happiness. "O first of human blessings and supreme, Fair peace, how lovely, how delightful thou."

O peace, thou soul and source of social life, Beneath whose calm inspiring influence Science his views enlarges, Art refines, And swelling Commerce opens all her ports, Blessed be the man divine who gave us thee."

The praise of peace is proclaimed beyond need of other words when men confess that the only possible justification of war is the establishment of peace. Peace, we prize thee.

But the better thou, The richer of delight, sometimes the more inevitable war."

"Pacis imponere morem"—to enforce

the law of peace; this, the sole moral argument which God and humanity allow for war. Oh, peace, welcome again to America.

War—how dreadful thou art. I shall not, indeed, declare thee to be immoral, ever unnecessary, ever accursed. No, I shall not so arraign thee as to mete plenary condemnation to the whole past history of nations, to the whole past history of my own America. But, that thou art ever dreadful, ever barbarous, I shall not deny. War. It is by cunning design—in order to hide from men thy true nature—that pomp and circumstance attend thy march; that poetry and music set in brightest colors the rays of light struggling through thy heavy darkness; that history weaves into threads of richest glory the woes and virtues of thy victims? Stripped of thy show and tinsel, what art thou but the slaying of men—the slaying of men by the thousands—aye, often by the tens, by the hundreds of thousands?

With steady aim and relentless energy, tasking science to its utmost ingenuity, the multitudes of men to their utmost endurance, whole nations work day and night—fitting themselves for the quick and extensive killing of men. This preparation for war. Armies meet on the field of battle; shot and shell rend the air; men fall to the ground like leaves in autumnal storm, bleeding, agonizing, dying; the earth is reddened by human blood; the more gory the earth beneath the tread of one army, the louder the revel of victory in the ranks of the other. This, the actual conflict of war. From north to south, from east to west, through both countries whose flags were raised over the field of battle, homes not to be numbered mourned in soul-racking grief for husband, father, son or brother, who sank beneath the foe's steel or yielded life within the fever tent, or who surviving shot and mangled, is carried back to his loved ones a maimed or weakened body. This, the result of war.

Reduced to the smallest sacrifice of human life the carnage of the battlefields, someone has died and someone is bereft. "Only one killed," the headline reads. The glad news speeds. The newsboys cry, "Killed only one." "He was my son; what were a thousand to this one—my only son!"

It was Wellington who said: "Take my word for it, if you had seen but one day of war you would pray to Almighty God that you might never see such a thing again." It was Napoleon who said: "The sight of a battle-field after the fight is enough to inspire princes with a love of peace and a horror of war."

War, be thou gone from my soul's sight. I thank the good God that thy ghastly specter stands no longer upon the thresholds of the homes of my fellow-countrymen in America, or of my fellow beings in distant Andalusia. When, I ask heaven, shall humanity rise to such heights of reason and of religion that war shall be impossible, and stories of battlefields and the saddening echoes of primitive ages of the race?

And yet, while we await that blessed day, when embodied justice shall sit in judgment between peoples, as between individuals, from time to time conditions more repellent than war may confront a nation and to remove such conditions the solemn dictates of reason and religion impose wars as righteous and obligatory. Let the life of a nation or the integrity of its territory be menaced, let the honor of a nation be assailed, let a grievous crime against humanity be perpetrated within reach of a nation's flag or a nation's arm, reiterate appeals or arguments and diplomacy failing, what else remains to a nation which is not so base as to court death or dishonor but to challenge the fortunes of war and give battle while strength remains in defense of "its hearthstones and its altars." War, indeed, is dreadful, but let it come. The sky may fall, but let justice be done. War is no longer a repudiation of peace, but the means to peace—to the sole peace a self-sacrificing people may enjoy, peace with honor.

A just and necessary war is holy. The men who at country's call engage in such a war are the country's heroes to whom must be given unstinted gratitude and unstinted praise. The sword in their hands is the emblem of self-sacrifice and of valor; the flag which leads them betokens their country and bids them pour out in oblation to purest patriotism the life blood of their hearts; the shroud which spreads over the dead of the battle-field is the mantle of fame and of glory. Happy the nation which has the courage of a just war no less than that of a just peace, whose sons are able and willing to serve her with honor alike in war and in peace. Happy the nation whose jubilee of peace, when war has ceased, is also a jubilee of victory.

"We love peace, not war, but when we go to war we send to it the best and bravest of the country." These words spoken a few days ago by the chief magistrate of America embody a great principle of American life.

What prowess in action, what intellect in planning, what skill in execution, were displayed by soldiers and seamen, by men and officers. Magnificent the sweep of Dewey's squadron in Manila harbor. Magnificent the broadsides from Sampson's fleet upon Cervera's fleeing ships. Magnificent the charge of the regiments of regular infantry and of Roosevelt's riders up the hills of El Caney. Never daunted, never calculating defeat, every man determined to die or conquer, every man knowing his duty, how to do it—the soldiers and seamen of America were invincible. Spanish fleets and Spanish armies vanished before them as mists before the morning sun; the nations of the earth stood amazed in the presence of such quick and decisive triumphs, at what America had done and at what they

could do.

Mr. Dan J. Newman, formerly of Frankfort, but now living at Jacksboro,

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.

CAPITAL NEWS

Hibernian to Organize a Military Company at Frankfort.

Interesting Resume of the Political Outlook Throughout the State.

State Railroad Commissioners Preparing Their Annual Assessment.

SOCIAL DOINGS AND HAPPENINGS

[SPECIAL LETTER.]
All the schools of this city celebrated "Lafayette Day" last Wednesday with a special programme. On that day also a penny collection was taken from all the pupils, and quite a neat sum was realized. This money will be forwarded to the committee in charge of the Lafayette monument fund, for which it was taken. The celebration of Lafayette Day brings to mind a similar celebration in honor of Daniel Boone, the pioneer of Kentucky, several months ago. Like Wednesday's celebration, a collection of one cent from each pupil was ordered taken. Notwithstanding the celebration was to take place all over the State simultaneously, the Superintendent of the Louisville schools ordered that no collection be taken in that city. Only \$60 was realized from the whole State, of which little Frankfort with only one school contributed \$18.70. The money was to go toward paying for a monument to take the place of the present defaced structure in the local cemetery.

Division No. 1, A. O. H., will organize a company of Hibernian Rifles shortly. Every member of the division will become a member of the Hibernian Rifles. Brother Jerry Corbett, who served seven years in the English army before coming to America, is tipped for Captain, while Brother John Sower and Brother Owen Canty are hot favorites for First Lieutenant. Brother Sower and Brother Canty spent three years at one of the finest military colleges in the South, and either gentleman would make a very capable officer. The members are all very enthusiastic over the prospective Hibernian military company, and its outlook is bright.

The Hall and Entertainment Committee of Division No. 1, A. O. H., are requested to meet at the Hibernian Hall Sunday morning at 8:30 o'clock sharp. Business of importance.

Division No. 1, A. O. H., will meet at 9 a. m., Sunday, October 23, at Hibernian Hall. All members are requested to attend, as business of importance will come up for consideration.

President McElfloght has appointed the following committees: Hall—John Hunt, Pat Coleman and Tobias Downey; Entertainment—John Dolan, W. C. Newman, L. A. O'Connor, John Sower and William Lewis.

Division No. 1, A. O. H., will probably give an All Halloween hop October 31. It will undoubtedly be the swell affair of the season.

Frankfort's two military companies left Tuesday morning. One went to Pewee Valley to the camp of instruction; the other, whose furlough had expired, returned to Lexington to join the Second Kentucky.

The State Railroad Commissioners met here Wednesday and began work on the annual assessment of the railroad property of the State. They have already gone over all the lines in the State, inspecting them, and will be engaged about thirty days in fixing valuations on tangible property and franchises.

A Frankfort dispatch says: "Adjutant General Wilbur R. Smith is making preparations to turn the office of Adjutant General back over to General Collier, and as soon as everything is put in good shape and the books are straightened to date Gen. Smith will present his resignation." Gen. Smith has proven a very popular officer and efficient military man.

It is reported here that the Prison Commissioners at their last session decided to annul the contract of A. D. Martin, the contractor for the output of the penitentiary chair plant. The order has not yet been given out and will not be put into effect until after sixty days. The action of the Prison Commission is said to have been taken on the advice of Senator Bronston, who said that it was the intention and spirit of the act to annul the contract. The output has been reduced to this end.

Today is regarded by both parties as the beginning of the home stretch in the Kentucky campaign, and spell-binders are being pressed into service. The chief point of interest in the State is Glasgow, Barren county, where Senator Goebel made his first speech of the campaign and announced his candidacy for Governor. The Republican leaders tacitly admit that they will lose the Eighth district, represented by Congressman Davison, Republican, last year, and that they will have only an even chance to elect Evans, Republican, in the Fifth, and Pugh, Republican, in the Ninth. If they fail in these three districts the delegation in the next Congress will stand ten Democrats and one Republican.

Mr. Dan J. Newman, formerly of Frankfort, but now living at Jacksboro,

Texas, was united in marriage to Miss Mattie Haley Wednesday morning at the Catholic church. Rev. Thomas Major performed the ceremony. Mr. John Brislan, cousin of the groom, and Miss Ella Haley, the handsome sister of the bride, were the attendants. Frankfort again loses a charming girl in this marriage, Miss Haley being one of the pretty and attractive daughters of Mr. D. L. Haley. After the wedding the happy young couple were entertained at breakfast at the home of the bride, after which they left on the L. & N. train for Jacksboro, their future home, carrying with them the heartiest congratulations and best wishes of their many friends.

Miss Katie Murphy has returned home after a few weeks visit to relatives in Lexington.

Mrs. Hanley, of Louisville, has been the guest of Mr. John Hanley for the past week.

The citizens of Frankfort will have an opportunity of hearing the Rev. W. J. Stafford, of Washington, the well-known orator and talented divine, at the Opera House on Wednesday, November 16. His reputation is national, and, if he has an equal, he has no superior. The New York Sun says he is "one of the greatest living masters of expression." Throongs attend him wherever he lectures. Dr. Stafford is a Catholic priest, who has made a record for himself which commands the admiration of Christian people of all denominations, and will give his name a prominent place in the list of great preachers and lecturers of the country.

GOING TO BOSTON.

Hibernian Knights Making Preparations to Attend the Next Convention.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of Company A, Hibernian Knights, was held at A. O. H. Hall last Friday night. A brother from Division I was initiated, and after successfully surmounting all the difficult tasks imposed on a candidate under the new form of initiation among the Knights, the new member was warmly greeted.

It was voted to give a grand ball at Phoenix Hill on November 27. An elegant wheel will be given to the lady cashing the largest number of tickets, for which there are already three contestants in the field.

The company voted unanimously to attend in uniform the next Annual Order of Hibernians Convention, to be held in Boston next May.

After transacting a great deal of routine business the company held a meeting of a social nature, where mirth, songs and acrobatic performances were the order. Brother McCarthy delighted the audience with his rich, racy and inimitable songs, which convulsed his hearers with laughter.

Brother Campbell brought back the days of Irish chivalry with his patriotic singing.

After some singular feats of athletic strength and agility by the various members the company reluctantly adjourned.

JAMES BURKE NO MORE.

Was One of the Pioneer Citizens of Jeffersonville.

The death of James Burke at his home, 313 East Market street, in Jeffersonville, at 10 o'clock Monday night, came as a shock to his many friends in that city and Louisville. While he had at times complained of stomach trouble, his condition was not regarded as serious, and Monday he was at the coal office of his son, James E. Burke. He was in his usual jolly mood, and talked to friends about their experiences years ago. He soon started for his home and shortly after reaching there was seized with a chill. He was in the yard and, staggering into the house, he was assisted to a couch. Dr. C. F. C. Hancock was summoned. Mr. Burke appeared to rally, and he was taken up stairs. At 10 o'clock he was suddenly taken worse and the end quickly followed. He was surrounded by his wife, son James E. and daughters, Mrs. Alvin A. Voit and Miss Cornelia A. Burke. Frank B. Burke, former District Attorney of Indiana, is the oldest son, and he was called up by telephone at his home in Indianapolis. The death of his father was a shocking surprise to him, for he had a few days ago visited him.

James Burke was born in February, 1826, in County Limerick, Ireland. He emigrated to America with his mother in 1843 and came direct to Jeffersonville to meet his brother, John Burke, with whom he engaged in business. After five years he became a contractor and paved the streets of Jeffersonville. His dealings with the city and the public in general won the title for him of "Honest Jim" Burke. In 1863 he was elected Councilman from the Fourth ward, although it was Republican. He served until 1872. In 1875 he was elected City Treasurer. He was re-elected in 1877 and served until September, 1881.

Mr. Cleveland appointed him Postmaster at Jeffersonville in 1886. Prior to this appointment he was one of the principal contractors on the Owensboro & Russellville railroad and continued there until 1884. He was also a contractor on the Knoxville branch of the L. & N. railroad. From 1884 until 1886 he was a coal dealer. He was married in 1855 to Miss Cornelia Crawford, of New Orleans. Mr. Burke was a devout Catholic, with an open heart and purse. No man in Jeffersonville was more highly esteemed than he.

The Kentucky Irish American is cheap at \$1 per year.

FLORIDA.

Observations of Joseph S. Cunningham in the City of Tampa.

The Finest Hotel Ever Erected Located There—Cost Over Three Millions.

Miles and Miles of as Poor Land as Is to Be Found in the Entire World.

SAILED WEDNESDAY FOR HAVANA

The following interesting letter is the first of a number that will be published in our columns from Mr. Joseph S. Cunningham, formerly stationed at the Quartermaster's Department in Jeffersonville. Mr. Cunningham was selected because of his exceeding ability to fill an important position in the Government service in Cuba, and his letters will prove both instructive and entertaining. He writes from Tampa under date of October 16:

"TAMPA, FLA., Oct. 16.—We arrived here safe this morning at 11 o'clock. After we left Louisville the weather began to grow very chilly, and remained so until we reached Montgomery, Ala. The country was very poor-looking and uninteresting until we reached Sanford, Fla., where we saw very beautiful orange groves. But of course you know their beauty is always exaggerated by people who write and talk about this country. We saw mile after mile of as miserable and swampy land as exists in the world. We will stay in Tampa until tomorrow, and will not reach Havana before Wednesday morning. We have to stop at Key West for twelve hours. * * * I have been all over Tampa today, and it is a city of about 25,000 inhabitants. I went to the Cuban quarter and found a large number of Cubans who have been living there since the war broke out. They manufacture cigars, and a few keep restaurants, fruit stands, and one has a drug store. It is called in Spanish 'Farmacia,' or El Botica. The Cubans are very vehement in their speech, and make use of a great many profanations. After visiting the hotel called 'Alcazas Americanas' I visited the finest hotel in the world. This seems to be a big assertion, but when I tell you that it cost over \$3,000,000 you will believe that it is something extraordinary. It was built by H. B. Plant. He seems to own nearly everything in this part of the country. He is the owner of the largest railroad system in Florida and two or three steamship lines. He built this hotel for the use of rich friends up North who can afford to pay anywhere from \$5 up to \$50 per day for rooms. There are thirty acres covered with every known plant that grows in the tropics. The buildings are Moorish in architecture and are covered with domes and minarets, just the same as in Constantinople or any Oriental city. Each minaret is surmounted by a gilded crescent. I walked around the place, looking for some one in authority, but for a long while could find no one, for the season has not yet opened. Finally I met an old German, who is the care-taker of the place. He very kindly showed me over the grounds and conducted me through all of his hot-houses. I saw oranges, pineapples, coconuts, lemons, bananas and nearly every fruit that grows in the tropical zone. He showed me the Casino, and it contained, besides billiard rooms, club rooms, etc., a large swimming pool and a theater capable of seating 1,300 people. I send you a small book containing a better description of the place. As I walked around the place, seeing no one, I thought of a story in the Arabian Nights, where a traveler going into a magnificent city found the streets empty. He finally went into the houses, and the few people he saw were dead or asleep. When we reach Havana I will write and tell you all about our trip across the Gulf and tell you something of the beauties of Cuba."

"JOSEPH S. CUNNINGHAM."

RECENT DEATHS.

The news of the death of Daniel Creeden at the home of his mother, 254 East Main street, Saturday night, of consumption, was received by the many friends of this exemplary young man with profound regret. Mr. Creeden was one of the best-known young men in town. When quite a youth he ran the elevator in the Courier-Journal building. He had an aptitude for politics, and as soon as an elevator was placed in the City Hall he secured the position of running it. He was very bright, attentive to his duties and polite to everybody. He was given a place soon afterward in the Engineer's office and was made transitman. Here he displayed unusual ability and had his health been good a bright future awaited him. He was taken ill three months ago with typhoid pneumonia, which developed into consumption. No young man who has ever been employed in the City Hall had more friends, and during his illness his associates were very attentive to him. A splendid trait in his character was his devotion to his widowed mother, whom he helped to support. His funeral took place Tuesday morning at St. Michael's church, Brook street. A large number of the friends of the de-

ceased were present, and eight of his associates officiated as pall-bearers. These were: Emile Pragoff, Coleman Meriwether, John Gleason, Will Savage, John Broadwick, Jr., Robert Ramsey, Gus Hulsewede and Richard Maguire. Father Sheridan spoke of the many fine qualities of the young man, who had grown up in the congregation and had been a consistent member of the church. The remains were interred in the St. Louis Cemetery.

John M. Faust, aged thirty-three years, died Monday afternoon, at his mother's home, 2221 Fourth avenue, of pneumonia. The funeral ceremony took place Wednesday morning at the Church of the Holy Name. The remains were interred in St. Louis Cemetery. The deceased was a resident of Mt. Sterling, Ky., and leaves a widow and two children.

Mrs. Bessie Ross, wife of Patrick Ross, died of pneumonia at 2:15 o'clock Tuesday morning, at the home of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Kelly, 1417 Seventh street. She was twenty-two years old and leaves, besides her husband, a girl baby. The funeral ceremony took place at 9 o'clock Thursday morning at St. Louis Bertrand church, being very largely attended, and the remains interred in St. Louis cemetery.

WATTS AND JANEY

Meet Monday Night at Music Hall—Both Confident of Winning.

Next Monday night a longstanding rivalry will be settled, when Jim Janey, of Washington, D. C., tangles up with Jim Watts, the local colored middleweight. These fighters met last January in Janey's home and they boxed eight rounds. The fighting was even up until the last round, when Janey got his good hand heavily to the Penderis' Pet's jaw and he was knocked down and the bout stopped. Since then Watts has insisted on another try at the "Black Demon," as he is called in the East. The local man claims that Janey came to him before the contest and asked him to agree not to try for a knockout, and that he (Watts) assented, but in the last round Janey broke faith and "copped" him. Janey, through his manager, Al Herford, vigorously denied this story, and then commenced a war of talk. Up to about a month ago in spite of the accusations and challenges that both men were prolific with, they seemed as far from becoming matched as ever, when Andy Mulligan, of the Louisville Athletic Club, interested himself in the matter to the extent of completing arrangements for the men to settle their difficulty and differences of opinion before his club. Both men signed the little manager's contract and at once quit talking and got down to work. Janey decided to do his training at Washington, in company with Joe Gans and Jake McCabe. Janey is a hurricane rusher on the Walcott order and richly deserves the title "Black Demon." He fights all the time when in the ring and can go through a hail of punishment without a tremor. Watt, has probably trained harder for this contest than for any other since he adopted the ring as a profession, for he knows that to lose this fight means that he is what is known to the sporting fraternity as a "dead one." An interesting preliminary has been arranged in the ten-round bout between Tommy McQuid and "Kid" St. Claire. McQuid was seen at Music Hall several weeks ago in a preliminary bout with George Bloemer. He was at a disadvantage at that time from height, reach and weight, but he fought back manfully whenever his big opponent rushed and was just as good as the other fellow at the close. In St. Claire he meets a man his own size and it is probable that he will make it exceedingly interesting for that worthy for awhile.

A New York dispatch states that James J. Corbett left that city for West Baden Springs, Ind., Monday, where he expects to do a little preliminary training for his fight with Tom Sharkey, which is scheduled to come off at the Lenox Athletic Club on November 22. The ex-champion will remain at the springs for at least ten days. Corbett was accompanied by his sparring partner, Jim McVey. "I have been in training now for four months," Corbett said, "and if I should continue without a let-up I might go stale, and that would be no excuse if I were defeated."

One of the best boxing contests of the season was that last Monday night under the auspices of the Monarch Athletic Club, when Tom Lansing knocked out Dick Moore in the twelfth round. Lansing proved a great surprise to his most ardent admirers. Messrs. Cook and West have been negotiating with some of the pugilistic stars of the East, and expect to shortly announce some interesting events.

In a fight Monday night at the National Sporting Club, London, for the middle-weight championship of England, Frank Craig, the "Harlem Coffee Cooler," defeated Edwards, an Australian pugilist, in twelve rounds.

Al Herford has posted \$500 for the appearance of Joe Gans to meet McPartland at the Lenox Club on November 11, in a twenty-five-round bout at 133 pounds.

Kid McCoy has offered to bet that Sharkey will not sign the same articles of agreement to meet him as he signed to meet Corbett.

Charley Harvey, who at present pilots the affairs of Martin Flaherty, says that Flaherty would like to meet Tommy White.

Jack Delaney is ready to fight some good man in the 126-pound division.

J. F. EGAN

Tendered a Complimentary Banquet at the National Club.

What a Strong National Party Can Do in the British Parliament.

The People Will Not See Ireland Suffer Much Longer From Disunion.

A NEW SPIRIT PREACHED IN IRELAND

A complimentary banquet was recently given to Mr. J. F. Egan, City Swind-bearer, at the National Club, Rutland square, Dublin. There was a good attendance of friends of the ex-political prisoner. Apart from the speeches, which were stirring and interesting, several pleasing songs were contributed during the night, thus affording enjoyment as well as instructor to the assemblage. Mr. John Clancy presided. Letters of apology were received from the Mayor of Cork, Dr. J. E. Denny, Messrs. J. P. Camie, T. C. and J. P. Nanetti.

At the conclusion of the dinner Mr. Pierce Mahony proposed the toast of "Ireland a Nation." The political faith of this day, he said, had its origin in 1798. If Grattan and his band could succeed in reforming the Irish Parliament, they never would have had the revolution of 1798. It was, however, owing to the 1808 rebellion that Catholic emancipation had been won. It was to those patriots they owed the movement of 1848, 1865 and 1867, and it was to the movement of 1865 and 1867 they owed the movement of Mr. Parnell. It was perfectly true Mr. Parnell had been laid in the grave without having completed the great work he had taken up, but Parnell had shown them what a strong National party could do in the British Parliament. He had shown that if there was in that Parliament a body of men united, with only one object in view, and that object the good of Ireland and the Irish people, they could make themselves not only respected but feared. For the past seven or eight years, he was sorry to say, Parliament parties in Ireland had not presented a very happy spectacle to the world. They had had the spectacle of men who fought under the late Mr. Parnell—fought successfully, and who forced even their English opponents in the British House of Commons to respect them—they had had the unhappy spectacle of these men falling foul of one another, saying things of one another that he was perfectly certain many of them in their better moments bitterly regretted. If they believed, as he believed, that it was the very essence and life of a nation to be self-governed; if they felt sure, as he felt sure, that they never could make anything of this island until they were a self-governed people, and by having the powers of self-government they were filled with the spirit of independence and self-reliance—if they believed all that, they would agree with him that it was worth making any sacrifice to obtain it. He believed now there was no British Government could withstand them longer if Ireland spoke in the British House of Commons with a united voice. He did not want to drive out of public life in Ireland any man who represented any section of Nationalists. They had got to learn to make the best of one another. If they tried to make the best of every Irishman who was working, according to his lights, for the good of Ireland they may well hope to see an Irish Parliament sitting in College green, an Irish government administering the country—a government which, for its ability, they should look upon with pride, and in whose justice all creeds and classes would feel themselves perfectly safe.

The toast was drunk with enthusiasm. Mr. Field, M. P., in responding, said they upheld the traditions of their forefathers from the earliest times in maintaining that this land was a nation. They were today in their divisions a force to be reckoned with. Unity amongst Irishmen must be founded on a basis which would lead to the practical independence of Ireland and all its people.

The Chairman proposed "Our Guest." Mr. Egan could truly say that, though suffering unparalleled persecution, wear and woe, he had done one man's part for the good old land.

Mr. Egan, in rising to respond, was cordially received. He intended in the future to support unity. He thanked God he saw there was a new spirit preached in America and in Ireland; that the people would not permit their country to suffer much longer from the curse of disunion; that there were men prepared to crush everything before them for the love of their land. They did not care who stood in the road, let his reputation be as big as it may be, that man must walk aside at the bidding of the Nationalists of Ireland. He promised them that his services and even his life would be at the disposal of his country.

Mr. J. H. O'Connor, ex-political prisoner, proposed "Our brethren in prison and exile," to which Mr. Lambert responded.

The "Memory of the Dead" was next honored, and Messrs. P. Tobin and H. Burke responded.